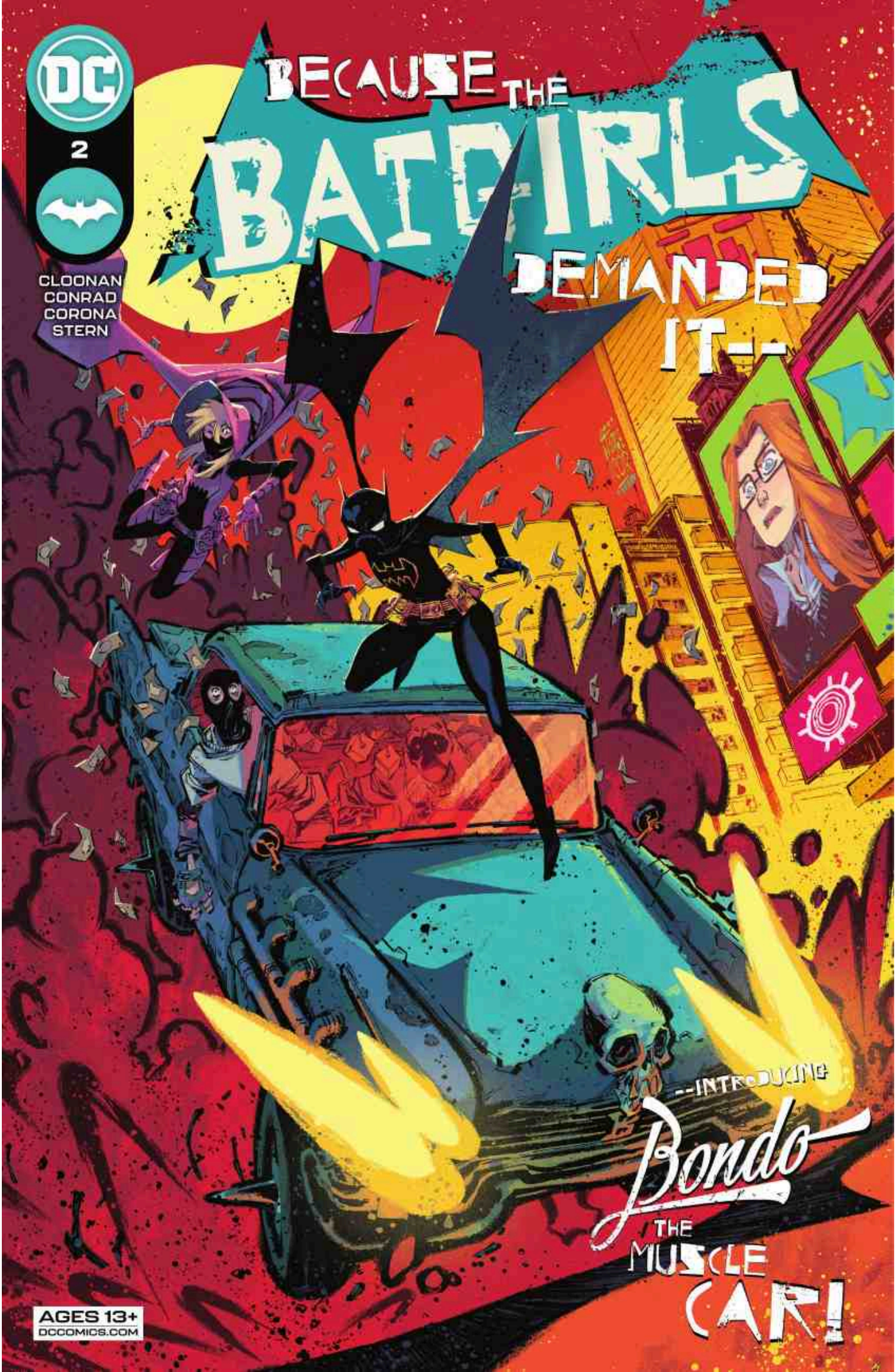
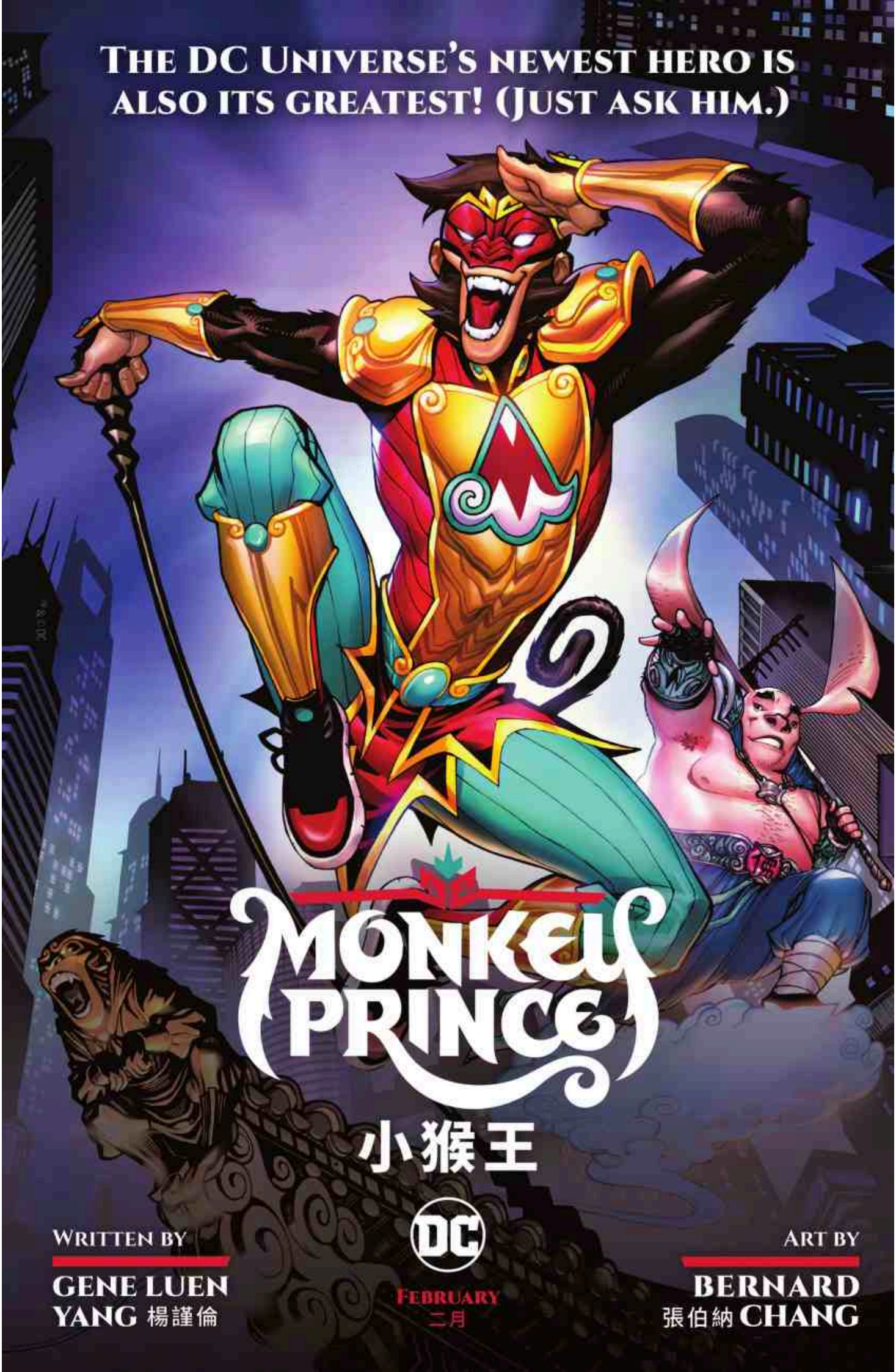

DC
2
BECAUSE THE
BATGIRLS
DEMANDED
IT--
CLOONAN
CONRAD
CORONA
STERN
--INTRODUCING
Bondo
THE
MUSCLE
CAR!
AGES 13+
DCCOMICS.COM


THE DC UNIVERSE'S NEWEST HERO IS ALSO ITS GREATEST! (JUST ASK HIM.)
MONKEY PRINCE
小猴王
WRITTEN BY
GENE LUEN YANG 楊謹倫
ART BY
BERNARD 張伯納 CHANG
FEBRUARY
二月

Don't remember how we got into this situation? Let's get you caught up.
These are THE SAINTS
FWOOSH
:KSSHT: WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T ENGAGE!

They either, A: missed the memo that *Simon Saint* is dead and the Magistrate is history...

FWUNK-KRAK
:OUFF:
ARE THOSE THE SOUNDS OF YOU GETTING TO SAFETY?

...or B: they're taking orders from his *ghost!* Which might be kinda *cool* if they weren't targeting our *Batgirls.*

UH, *KINDA--*

I'M PULLING UP THEIR DOSSIER--IT LOOKS LIKE GCPD WAS AWARE OF THEM. :KSSHT:

Either way...

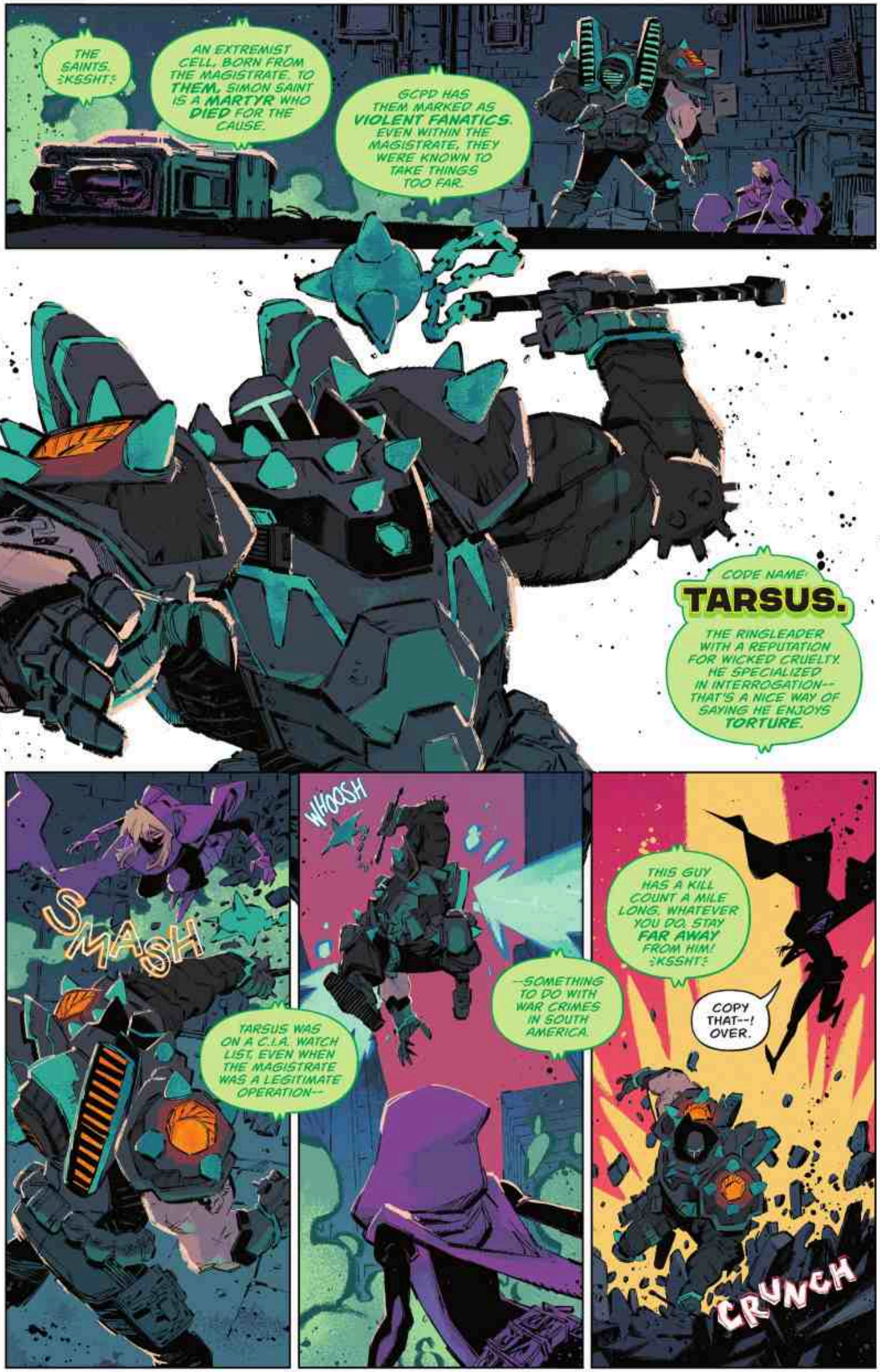
ANYTHING WE CAN USE, ORACLE?

SHA-KRACK

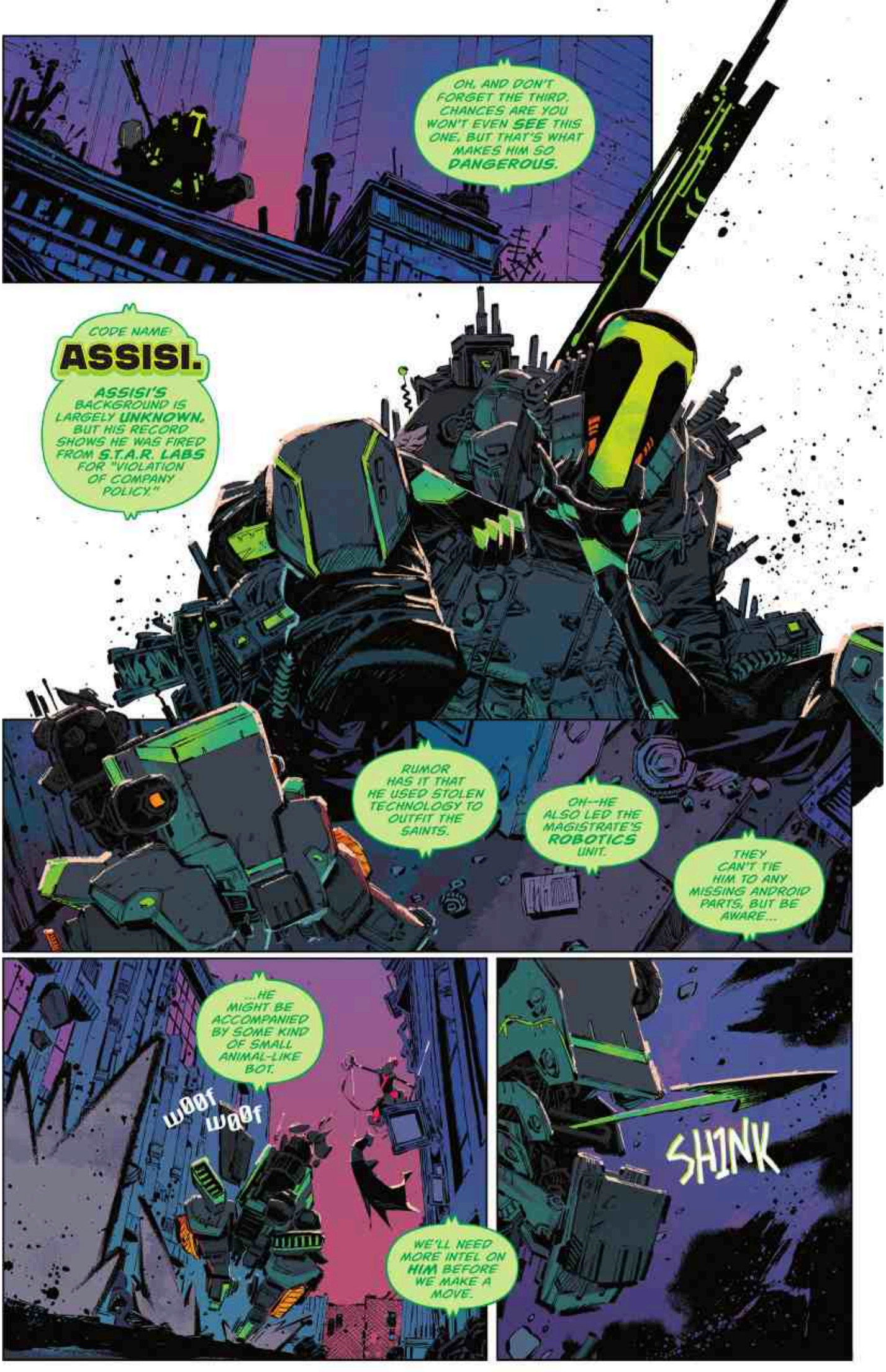
CRACK!

...they are not to be messed with.

YES. GET OUT OF THERE *IMMEDIATELY!*


THE SAINTS. :KSSHT:
AN EXTREMIST CELL, BORN FROM THE MAGISTRATE. TO THEM, SIMON SAINT IS A MARTYR WHO DIED FOR THE CAUSE.
GCPD HAS THEM MARKED AS VIOLENT FANATICS. EVEN WITHIN THE MAGISTRATE, THEY WERE KNOWN TO TAKE THINGS TOO FAR.
CODE NAME: TARSUS.
THE RINGLEADER WITH A REPUTATION FOR WICKED CRUELTY. HE SPECIALIZED IN INTERROGATION-- THAT'S A NICE WAY OF SAYING HE ENJOYS TORTURE.
SMASH
TARSUS WAS ON A C.I.A. WATCH LIST, EVEN WHEN THE MAGISTRATE WAS A LEGITIMATE OPERATION--
WHOOSH
--SOMETHING TO DO WITH WAR CRIMES IN SOUTH AMERICA.
THIS GUY HAS A KILL COUNT A MILE LONG. WHATEVER YOU DO, STAY FAR AWAY FROM HIM! :KSSHT:
COPY THAT--! OVER.
CRUNCH

HE WILL BE JOINED BY TWO OTHERS.
SHHICK
CODE NAME: VALENTINE.
THIS ONE HAS A BATMAN-LIKE ORIGIN--PARENTS SLAIN DURING A HOME INVASION IN GOTHAM HEIGHTS. NOW SHE SEES MILITARIZED ORDER AS THE KEY TO THE CITY'S REDEMPTION.
VALENTINE IS UNMATCHED IN URBAN COMBAT. THINK OF HER AS BEING AS RESOURCEFUL AS JACKIE CHAN...BUT WHO WILL KILL YOU WITH WHATEVER IS ON HAND.
VIZZZ
INCLUDING YOUR OWN GEAR.
WE AREN'T GONNA WANT TO MEET HER ON HER TERMS. AVOID HER.
CRACK


OH, AND DON'T FORGET THE THIRD. CHANCES ARE YOU WON'T EVEN SEE THIS ONE, BUT THAT'S WHAT MAKES HIM SO DANGEROUS.
CODE NAME: ASSISI.
ASSISI'S BACKGROUND IS LARGELY UNKNOWN, BUT HIS RECORD SHOWS HE WAS FIRED FROM S.T.A.R. LABS FOR "VIOLATION OF COMPANY POLICY."
RUMOR HAS IT THAT HE USED STOLEN TECHNOLOGY TO OUTFIT THE SAINTS.
OH--HE ALSO LED THE MAGISTRATE'S ROBOTICS UNIT.
THEY CAN'T TIE HIM TO ANY MISSING ANDROID PARTS, BUT BE AWARE...
...HE MIGHT BE ACCOMPANIED BY SOME KIND OF SMALL ANIMAL-LIKE BOT.
WØØf WØØf
WE'LL NEED MORE INTEL ON HIM BEFORE WE MAKE A MOVE.
SHINK

:KSSHT: THE MAIN THING HERE IS TO NOT ENGAGE HEAD-ON.
IF WE'RE GOING TO FACE THEM, IT'LL REQUIRE STRATEGY, PLANNING, AND PREPARATION.
KSH
NOW I KNOW BATGIRL, YOU CAN HANDLE PRETTY MUCH ANYONE, BUT THESE AREN'T JUST ANYONES, AND THERE ARE THREE OF THEM.
AND BATGIRL, I KNOW YOU HAVE ENOUGH SMARTS AND HEART TO SURVIVE ANY SITUATION...
SRITCH
...BUT THIS ISN'T A RISK WORTH TAKING.
:KSSHT: ALSO, WE REALLY NEED TO SORT OUT CODE NAMES. ANYTIME SOMEONE SAYS BATGIRL, WE'LL HAVE TWO HEADS TURNING!
KLUNK
I MEAN, WE'RE ALL BATGIRLS, BUT LET'S COME UP WITH SOME FRESH HANDLES!
MORNING MEETING TOPIC, RIGHT?
HA HA-- YOU TWO ARE GREAT.

THOOM
ANYWAY, YOU COPY? :KSSHT:

FWIP
FWIP
FWIP
TYONK
YNNN
:KSSHT: HELLO? BATGIRLS?
RRIP
RRIP
RRIP

OKAY, NOW I'M OFFICIALLY WORRIED.
SHALL I PURSUE THEM?
NO. LET THEM GO AND REPORT TO THEIR ORACLE.
TONIGHT, THOSE LITTLE BATGIRLS WILL DREAM OF THE SAINTS. AND TOMORROW...
...THEY WILL WAKE UP SCREAMING.

Except nobody slept that night.
THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE BOTH ALL RIGHT!
WE DIDN'T WANT THOSE FREAKS FOLLOWING US BACK HERE, SO WE TOOK THE LONG WAY BACK.
I'D HUG YOU BOTH, BUT MY BACK--I'M FINE, JUST HAVING AN OFF DAY. SORRY FOR NOT GETTING UP.
WE'RE THE SORRY ONES. WE BLEW IT BACK THERE. I LOST THE WALKIE-TALKIE, WE GOT OUR BUTTS HANDED TO US...
:SIGH:
THERE'S JUST SO MUCH TO WORRY ABOUT--NOT JUST THE SAINTS, OR SEER...
...IT FEELS LIKE THE WHOLE CITY IS AGAINST US. WE HAVE NO PLAN, NO HOME--
STOP. DEEP BREATH. YOU ALWAYS HAVE A HOME WITH ME.
BOTH OF YOU. NOW COME ON, IT'S A NEW DAY. LET'S FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO NEXT.
BREAKFAST.

Our Lady of Mercy. Oldest church in the Hill, condemned a few years back for toxic insulation.
Now a straight-up hive of scum and villainy (who, for some reason, aren't worried about asbestos).
KEEP OUT
OUR TARGETS RETREATED. WITH THE HIGH POLICE PRESENCE IN THE AREA, I FELT A ROOFTOP CHASE WASN'T A TACTICAL--
DON'T TELL ME WHAT YOU FELT, TARSUS. DO I BURDEN YOU WITH MY FEELINGS?
NO. I PROVIDE INTEL, AND YOU EXECUTE IN THE FIELD.
ONE MIGHT THINK YOU LET THEM ESCAPE. I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU ENJOY A GOOD HUNT...
DO NOT LET YOUR HUBRIS COMPROMISE OUR MISSION. ALL OF GOTHAM THINKS ME DEAD--IF I AM TO RETURN, I WILL NEED THESE BATGIRLS OUT OF THE EQUATION.
COPY THAT.
TARSUS, VALENTINE, ASSISI-- MY SAINTS. I TRUST YOU WILL NOT FAIL AGAIN.
WE THREE ARE THE HERALDS OF YOUR SECOND COMING. WHEN NEXT WE SPEAK...
...THE BATGIRLS WILL BE DEAD.

Later. The ~~morning~~ afternoon meeting.
NO. SIMON SAINT IS DEAD. THIS IS A FACT. THESE SAINTS ARE WAY OFF SCRIPT HERE.
IT SEEMS LIKE TARSUS IS CALLING THE SHOTS, BUT THERE COULD BE SOMEONE PULLING THEIR STRINGS.
THEY DEFINITELY SAID THAT SIMON SENT THEM.
...SEER.
THEY'VE COMPROMISED ME. EVEN WORSE, IT'S PUT YOU BOTH IN DANGER.
I'M THE ONE SEER IS AFTER, AND I SAY IT'S TIME WE STRIKE BACK.
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE HILL RIPPER?
IS THAT WHAT THEY'RE CALLING HIM NOW?
WELL, IT'S WHAT I'M CALLING HIM. OR HER...OR THEM?
PEOPLE ARE IN DANGER FROM A REAL, CUT-YOU-UP-AND-PUT-YOU-IN-A-TRASH-BAG SERIAL KILLER. WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING.
THAT MIGHT REQUIRE TOO MUCH FIELD-WORK.
WHAT DO YOU THINK, CASS? WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE?
I WANT...
...TO CLEAR OUR NAMES.
YEAH... THAT'S IMPORTANT TOO.
DAMN. THIS LOW-PROFILE THING JUST ISN'T GONNA HAPPEN, IS IT?
WE'LL DO IT ALL.
OKAY, I'LL WORK ON THE SEER SITUATION.
YOU TWO HEAD OUT AT NIGHTFALL AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN FIND ON THE RIPPER.
OH, AND MAKE SURE YOU WEAR YOUR HELMETS WHEN YOU TAKE OUT THE BATPEDS.
THOSE SCOOTERS HAVE SOME KICK!

Later--
THIS IS THE SONG FROM THAT ONE MOVIE WITH THE GREEN DUDE.
OH.
--you know the song.
Steph and Cass have to listen to it on repeat, and they deserve some credit for that.
That's hero stuff right there.
MY QUESTION ISN'T HOW THE CASSETTE GOT STUCK IN THE DECK, BUT WHO BOUGHT IT--AND WHY DID THEY PUT IT IN THERE?
THAT'S THE REAL MYSTERY.
I DISLIKE THIS SONG.
YOU'RE ALLOWED. IT'S OBJECTIVELY BAD.
HEY, LOOK! PULL OVER!
IT'S THOSE GUYS WE HAD TO BEAT DOWN.*
HOW ARE THEY BACK ON THE STREETS SO QUICKLY?
HMM. DIDN'T BEAT THEM ENOUGH.
*LAST ISSUE! --JESS C.
WHAT ARE THEY EVEN DOING?
LET'S GET A CLOSER LOOK.

COPS?
WORKING WITH THE HILL'S ANGELS?
WEIRD.
SO WEIRD.
IT'S LIKE THEY'RE BUILDING A MONUMENT...
...A SHRINE TO THE GODS OF STOLEN GOODS.

Meanwhile, back at the warehouse...
FSSSS
VERY FUNNY. NO, DICK, I'M NOT BEING A HELICOPTER MOM. I'M NOT SO OLD THAT I'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT IT'S LIKE...
RIGHT?!
YEAH, IT ISN'T EASY THOUGH.

I MISS YOU TOO, BABE.
YEAH... SOON. I PROMISE.

IT'S JUST TOUGH RIGHT NOW.
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO TAKE DOWN THE HACKER AND SOME LEFTOVER MAGISTRATE GOONS...MEANWHILE, STEPH AND CASS WANNA FIGHT 'EM ALL!

YES, HA HA. IT'S JUST...I KNOW HOW DANGEROUS THIS JOB CAN BE. THE LAST THING I WANT IS FOR ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO THEM.
THANKS FOR THE VOTE OF CONFIDENCE. I'M GLAD ONE OF US BELIEVES IN ME!

SHUNK
OMG, BABS--
WE'VE SEEN THINGS! SO MANY THINGS.
GOTTA GO, THEY'RE HERE. I'LL RING YOU IN A FEW.
LOVE YOU TOO. BE SAFE.

THE HILL'S ANGELS ARE BURGLARS! I MEAN, WE KNEW THAT. BUT--
--THEY'VE TAKEN ALL THE STOLEN GOODS DOWN TO THE DOCKS--AND THE COPS ARE IN ON IT!
YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT. THEY'RE BUILDING LIKE THIS WHOLE WICKER MAN THING, TOTALLY MADE OUT OF STUFF--
FASCINATING. I'LL DIG AROUND IN THE GCPD SYSTEM FOR ANY DIRT.
ANY LEADS ON THE RIPPER?

NO, UGH. WE GOT SIDETRACKED BY ALL THE BURGLING. BUT I'M TELLIN' YOU, WE SHOULD INVESTIGATE OUR NEIGHBOR!
SCRATCH

THE MAN WITH THE BEARD? HE DOESN'T STRIKE ME AS THE KILLER TYPE.
NO, THE GRUMPY ONE, WITH THE FACE OF ONE THOUSAND CORPSES!
IT'S LIKE NOBODY EVER LISTENS WHEN I TALK!

SORRY, I'VE HAD MY MIND ON OTHER THINGS.
YOU TWO HUNGRY?

YES.
:SIGH:
SAME. BUT FIRST, I WANT OUT OF THIS SWEATY COSTUME.
CLIK

ENOUGH SHOP TALK FOR THE NIGHT.
WE HAVEN'T HAD MUCH TIME TO JUST CHAT! HOW ARE YA, CASS? DO YOU LIKE IT HERE?
HERE? IN THE KITCHEN?
HAH! HERE WITH ME AND STEPH.
YES. VERY MUCH. IT'S FUN.
FUN IS GOOD.
HEY, I SAW A BOOKSTORE DOWN THE STREET. YOU SHOULD CHECK IT OUT! YOU'RE DOING REALLY WELL WITH YOUR READING, LATELY.
THANK YOU. I WILL.
AND HOW DO YOU LIKE THE SCOOTERS? PRETTY COOL, RIGHT?
YEAH... THEY'RE...
UM...
...HAVE TO GO CHECK ON STEPH.
HEY, STEPH--
OH--! HEY, CASS! I DIDN'T HEAR YOU COME IN...
...FOOD'S READY.
NOTHING!
...I MEAN, COMING!

TALK OF FUNDING FOR THE CLOCK TOWER RESTORATION--OR LACK THEREOF--CONTINUES TO DOMINATE CITY COUNCIL MEETINGS...
...WHILE LAW ENFORCEMENT MAINTAINS THAT THE BATGIRLS WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE EXPLOSION.
AS AN EYEWITNESS, THIS REPORTER CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL LIKE GCPD IS BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE.
BOOKS
PLUS, THE BATGIRLS HAVEN'T BEEN SEEN IN GOTHAM SINCE THE EXPLOSION.
EVEN THOUGH NO BODIES WERE RECOVERED FROM THE WRECKAGE, IT'S HARD TO IMAGINE ANYONE ESCAPING WITH THEIR LIVES, LET ALONE STICKING AROUND TO TAKE THE BLAME.
IF I WERE THE BATGIRLS--WHICH I'M NOT--BUT IF I WERE, I'D STAY AS FAR FROM THIS CITY AS POSSIBLE.
WHICH IS TOO BAD--ESPECIALLY WITH A SERIAL KILLER STILL ON THE LOOSE IN THE HILL NEIGHBORHOOD.
UNTIL THE BATGIRLS COME BACK, NOBODY IS SAFE.

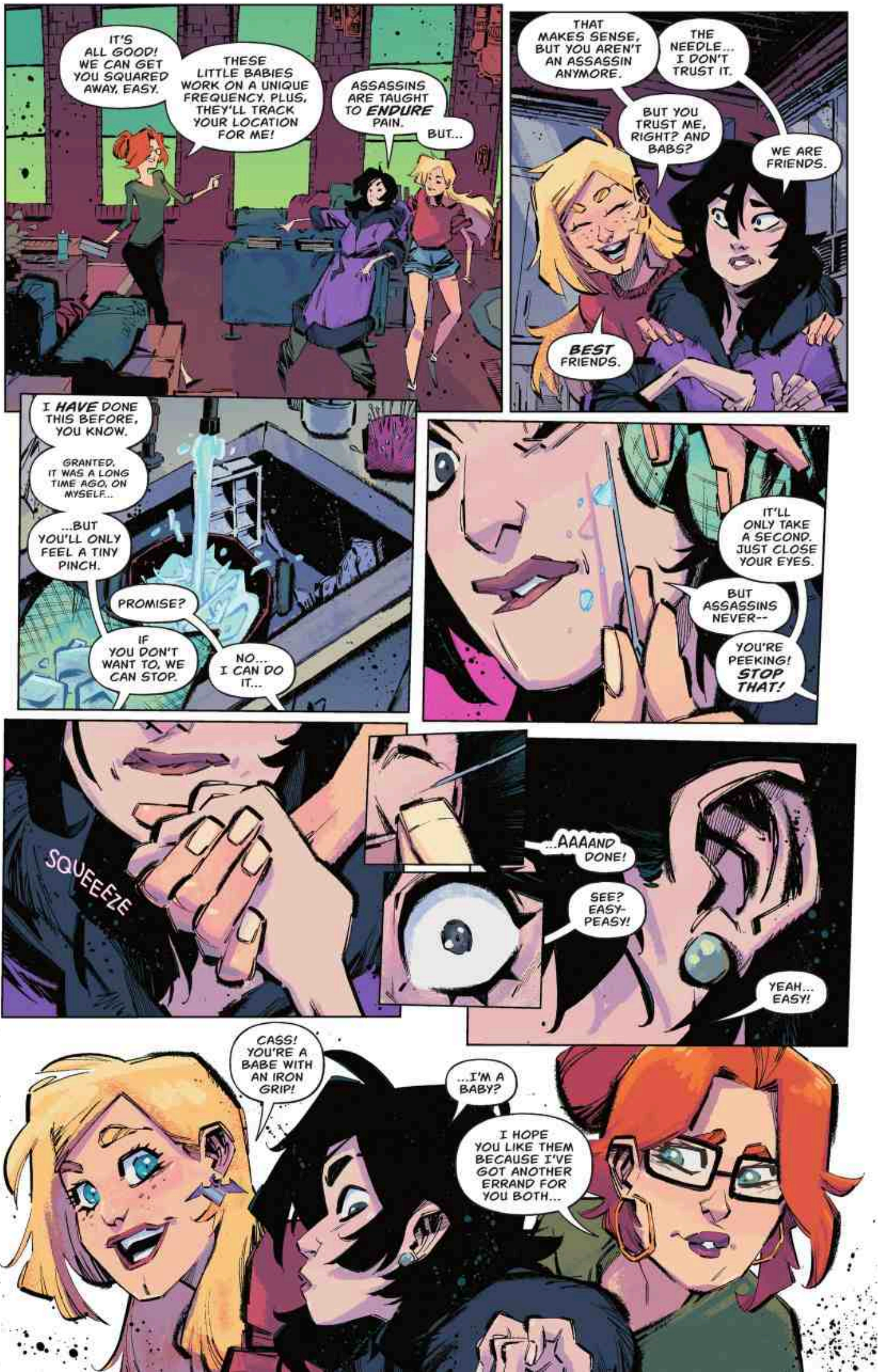
IT'S NO WONDER PEOPLE ARE FOCUSED INSTEAD ON THE IMPROMPTU LIVE STREET ART EVENTS HELD BY THE MYSTERIOUS ARTIST, THE TUTOR.
ANYTHING TO DISTRACT US FROM THE HOPELESS BURDEN OF REALITY, RIGHT?
ANYHOO, I'M GRACE O'HALLORAN--YOUR VOICE OF REASON IN THESE TRYING TIMES.
BACK TO YOU, JIM--
LADIES, CAN I GET A MOMENT?

YEAH, WHAT'S UP, BABS?
YEAH. WHAT'S UP, BABS.

I KNOW THE COMMS HAVE BEEN AN ISSUE--NEVER FEAR, FOR I HAVE A SOLUTION!

EARRINGS! FITTED WITH MICROSPEAKERS AND TRANSPONDERS!
I'M ACTUALLY PRETTY PROUD OF THESE. TAKE YOUR PICK!
TAH-DAH!

BUT I...
...DON'T HAVE EAR HOLES.
THEY'RE FAKE.


IT'S ALL GOOD! WE CAN GET YOU SQUARED AWAY, EASY.
THESE LITTLE BABIES WORK ON A UNIQUE FREQUENCY. PLUS, THEY'LL TRACK YOUR LOCATION FOR ME!
ASSASSINS ARE TAUGHT TO ENDURE PAIN.
BUT...
THAT MAKES SENSE, BUT YOU AREN'T AN ASSASSIN ANYMORE.
THE NEEDLE... I DON'T TRUST IT.
BUT YOU TRUST ME, RIGHT? AND BABS?
WE ARE FRIENDS.
BEST FRIENDS.
I HAVE DONE THIS BEFORE, YOU KNOW.
GRANTED, IT WAS A LONG TIME AGO, ON MYSELF...
...BUT YOU'LL ONLY FEEL A TINY PINCH.
PROMISE?
IF YOU DON'T WANT TO, WE CAN STOP.
NO... I CAN DO IT...
IT'LL ONLY TAKE A SECOND. JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES.
BUT ASSASSINS NEVER--
YOU'RE PEEKING! STOP THAT!
SQUEEEZE
...AAAAND DONE!
SEE? EASY-PEASY!
YEAH... EASY!
CASS! YOU'RE A BABE WITH AN IRON GRIP!
...I'M A BABY?
I HOPE YOU LIKE THEM BECAUSE I'VE GOT ANOTHER ERRAND FOR YOU BOTH...

"...WE CAN RUN A FIELD TEST WHILE YOU ATTACH A SIGNAL SUPPRESSOR TO THE ROOF!"
IT'S ALWAYS SOMETHING, ISN'T IT?
I HEARD THAT.
THEY WORK.

HEY. CASS-- CASS. YOU SEE THAT?
SEE WHAT?
YOU CAN READ HIS NAME ON THE MAILBOX.
NOT PROVEN.
IT'S MR. GREENE. YOU KNOW, OUR SERIAL KILLER NEIGHBOR?

HUMOR ME.

SEE? HE IS BAKING.
BAKING WHAT IS CLEARLY A HUMAN HEAD!

HEY. HEAR THAT?
HEAR WHAT?
GET BACK HERE WITH THAT!
CRASH

HEY!
HEY, YOU, STOP THAT!
TROUBLE.
I'LL SAY. MR. GREENE IS GOING DOWN...
...BIG-TIME.
NO, SOMEONE IN TROUBLE. ROBBERS.
I SAID STOP RIGHT THERE! THIEVES!
LET'S GET 'EM!
WOOSH
YES!
WE'RE HERE TO HELP!
KRAK
OH...! WE SAVED THIS GUY THE OTHER DAY--REMEMBER? HE WAS ONE OF THE ROAD WORKERS.
WHY'S HE STEALING STUFF NOW?
YOU! ROAD WORKER! WHY ARE YOU STEALING STUFF?!

YOU CAN LET THEM GO. I DON'T WANT ANYONE GETTING HURT.
BUT THEY'RE--
THEY'RE DESPERATE. OR MAYBE STUPID. PERHAPS BOTH.
YES, THEY DID SCARE ME... BUT NO, TODAY, I DON'T REQUIRE VENGEANCE.
ONE OF THEM DID TAKE SOMETHING IMPORTANT...
AN HEIRLOOM WATCH?
A CEREMONIAL SWORD?
A CROCK-POT.
IT WAS... MY WIFE BOUGHT IT.
I KNOW IT'S NOT YOUR JOB, BATGIRLS...BUT IF YOU COULD KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR IT...
...I WOULD BE GRATEFUL.
WE'VE GOT YOU, MISTER...
MR. DHALIWAL.
MAYBE THIS CHUMP WILL LEAD US TO YOUR CROCK-POT, MR. D!
"PLATO ONCE SAID, 'COURAGE IS KNOWING WHAT NOT TO FEAR.'"

:HUFFFFFF:
--SO ALLOW ME, DEAR STUDENTS, TO EDUCATE YOU ON WHAT'S WORTH BEING AFRAID OF.

YOUR TUTOR IS STREAMING LIVE, READY TO SERVE UP ANOTHER LESSON ABOUT THE TRUE NATURE OF WHAT'S SO SCARY ABOUT GOTHAM.

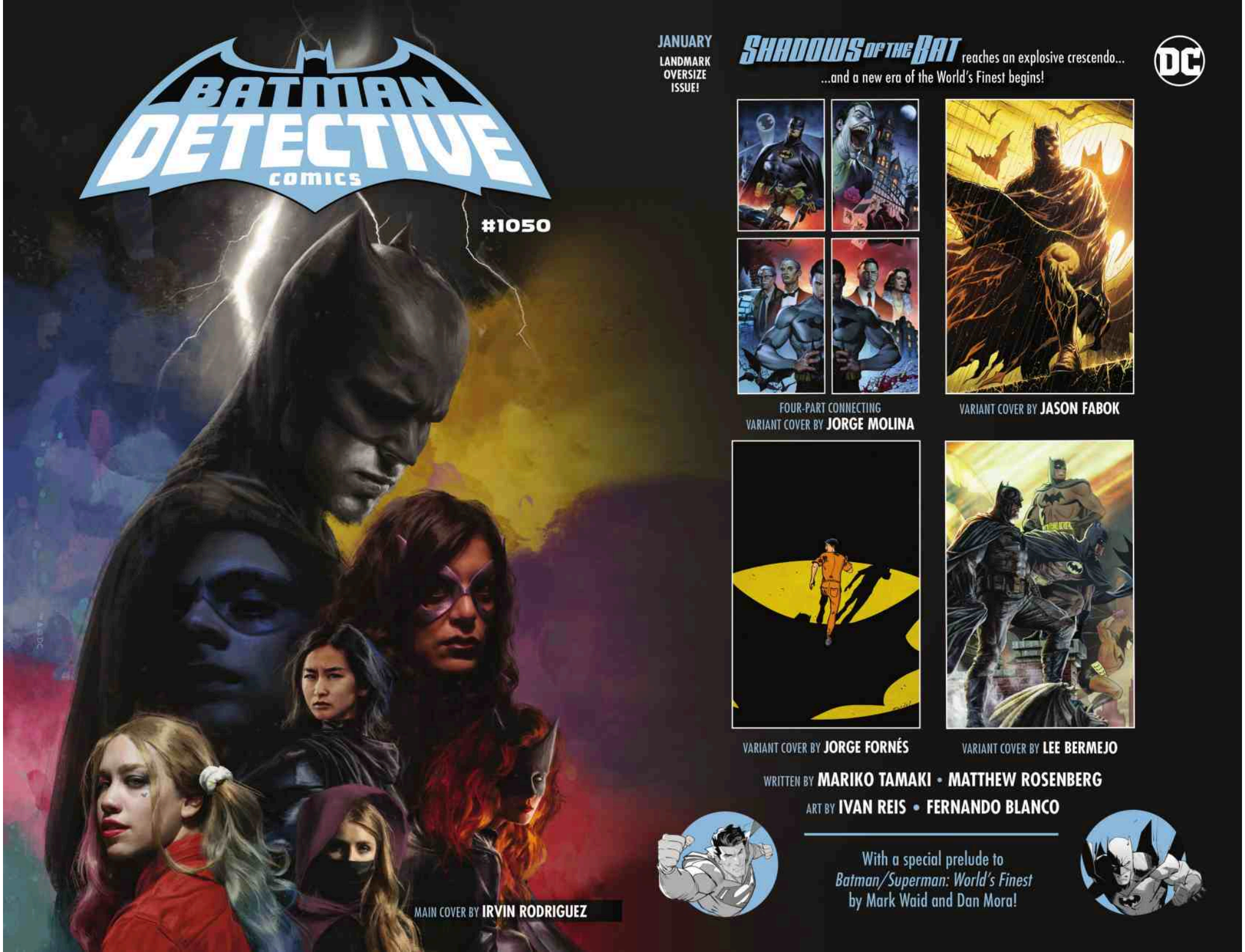
LEADERS THAT WOULD KEEP YOU IN A PERPETUAL STATE OF DESPAIR, A MILITARIZED POLICE FORCE, INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM THE MAGISTRATE!
A CITY SO DESPERATE, WE TURN TO MASKED VIGILANTES FOR HOPE!

DOCTORS THAT WOULD SEE YOU LOCKED UP IN ARKHAM OR SOME TOWER IF YOU DARE TO STRAY ONE STEP FROM THE REST OF THE HERD!

AND A COMMUNITY THAT HAS ALL BUT GIVEN IN TO THE TIDE OF SADNESS THAT FLOWS IN THE WAKE OF UNCHECKED PRIVILEGE.
IF ANY VIEWERS DON'T BELIEVE ME...

ROAR
ROAR
ROAR
ROAR
...LISTEN TO THE PEOPLE!

DC COMICS
PROUDLY PRESENTS
BATGIRLS
ONE WAY OR ANOTHER
PART 2 OF 6
BECKY CLOONAN & MICHAEL W. CONRAD STORY
/ JORGE CORONA ART
SARAH STERN COLORS
BECCA CAREY LETTERS
CORONA WITH STERN COVER
HICHAM HABCHI VARIANT COVER
RIAN GONZALES 1:25 VARIANT COVER
JESSICA BERBEY ASSISTANT EDITOR
BEN ABERNATHY GROUP EDITOR
JESSICA CHEN EDITOR
BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE
WITH BILL FINGER
RISE AGAINST THOSE WHO WOULD SILENCE THE PEOPLE!
AGAINST THE POLITICIANS, THE DOCTORS, THE COPS, THE BATS!
LIBERATE GOTHAM! A FIRESTORM TO PURIFY!
RISE!
WE NEED TO STOP HIM. RIGHT?
RISE...
RISE! RISE! RISE! RISE!
...RISE. RISE. RISE.
STEPH...?
NEXT: TUTOR VS. BATGIRL VS. BATGIRL



JANUARY

LANDMARK OVERSIZE ISSUE!

SHADOWS OF THE BAT reaches an explosive crescendo...
...and a new era of the World's Finest begins!

FOUR-PART CONNECTING
VARIANT COVER BY **JORGE MOLINA**

VARIANT COVER BY **JASON FABOK**

VARIANT COVER BY **JORGE FORNÉS**

VARIANT COVER BY **LEE BERMEJO**

WRITTEN BY **MARIKO TAMAKI • MATTHEW ROSENBERG**
ART BY **IVAN REIS • FERNANDO BLANCO**

With a special prelude to
Batman/Superman: World's Finest
by Mark Waid and Dan Mora!

DC NATION SPOTLIGHT ON ESSENTIAL GRAPHIC NOVELS

BATMAN: THE KILLING JOKE

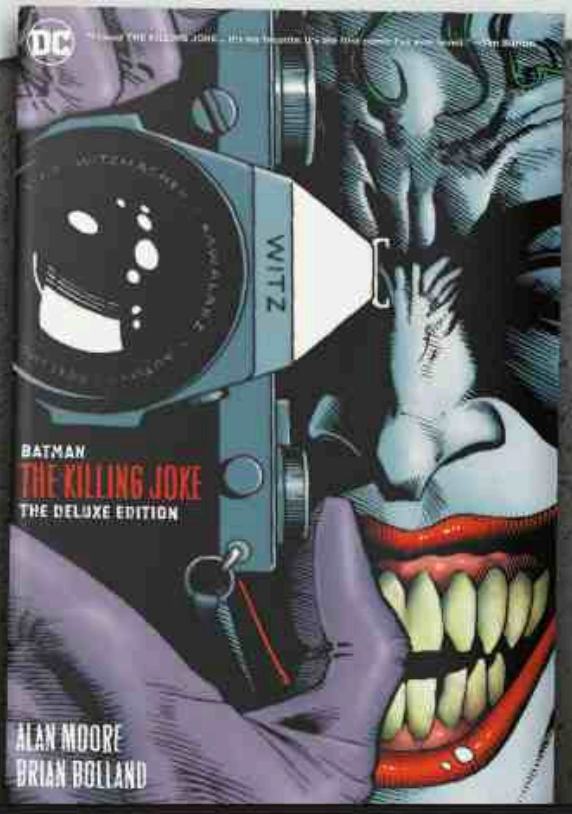
ONE BAD DAY.

According to the grinning engine of madness and mayhem known as The Joker, that's all that separates the sane from the psychotic. Freed once again from the confines of Arkham Asylum, he's out to prove his deranged point. And he's going to use Gotham City's top cop, Commissioner Jim Gordon, and his brilliant and beautiful daughter, Barbara, to do it.

Now Batman must race to stop his archnemesis before his reign of terror claims two of the Dark Knight's closest friends. Can he finally put an end to the cycle of bloodlust and lunacy that links these two iconic foes before it leads to its fatal conclusion? And as the horrifying origin of the Clown Prince of Crime is finally revealed, will the thin line that separates Batman's nobility and The Joker's insanity snap once and for all?

Legendary writer Alan Moore redefined the superhero with *Watchmen* and *V for Vendetta*. In *Batman: The Killing Joke*, he takes on the origin of comics' greatest super-villain, The Joker—and changes Batman's world forever. Stunningly illustrated, *Batman: The Killing Joke The Deluxe Edition* has been lushly recolored by artist Brian Bolland, presenting his original vision of this modern classic.

No DC fan should miss out on reading this classic graphic novel that IGN described as **"easily the greatest Joker story ever told."**



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SON OF ULTRON